

The Freshman Echo

Issued by the Freshman Class of St. Joseph's College, Collegeville, Indiana

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NO. 1

FATHER RAPP, SILVER JUBILARIAN

The Freshman class of St. Joseph's hereby extends its sincere congratulations to Father Ildephonse Rapp on the occasion of his silver jubilee. The sight of one who for twenty-five years has been priest and teacher and who now celebrates the quarter-century anniversary of his ordination is a source of inspiration to us who are just setting out on our long journey of preparation for the priesthood. As students of St. Joe, we

THE FRESHMAN CLASS BANQUET

Monday, April 1, 1929, will always remain dear to the heart of every true member of the class of '34 as the most memorable day of his College life, for on that day was held the first banquet of the class. The Freshmen were proud of the fact that Father Paluszak attended the banquet as guest of honor. His acceptance of the invitation was very pleasing to the boys; his ready wit

SECOND YEAR FOOTBALL

The untiring efforts of coach Joe Schill produced what may be called a very successful First and Second year team, for although it won no games it was a constant threat to every team. Managed by Fritz Krieter and captained by Steve Toth, the team owed much of its success to them also. Captain Toth filled the brainy position of quarterback, with Fritz plunging through as full-back. Bud DeMars and Al Voorde, both Freshmen, were the flashy



CLASS OF '34

Officers are seated. They are left to right: C. Keltz, Sect.; Herman Kirchner, Vice-President; Bernard DeMars, President; Frank Owens, Treasurer, Nicholas Reigling, Marshal.

look forward to the time when we shall enter Father Rapp's classes in Expression, as also the societies which he guides.

FIRST FRESHMAN CLASS MEETING

The first meeting of the Class of '34 was held shortly after the opening of the school year. The meeting was held for the express purpose of electing class officers. After this
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added much zest and spirit to the festivities.

After all had been gathered in the lobby of the Makeever Hotel, they marched into the dining hall to the strains of "Freshman," played by the orchestra. The banquet proper was then begun by Bernard DeMars, President of the Freshman class, who later acted as toastmaster. In the lull between the first and second courses, the orchestra, composed of Virgil O'Connor, William
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halfbacks of the team. The line men were: Kirchner and Bud Owens, ends; Besanceney and Simon, tackles; Riedlinger and Lenk, guards; Follmar, center. The team had trusty substitutes in Boarman, Garza, Glasner, Pallone, Rager, Reigling, Scheidler, and Ziegler.

Rusty "Have you an opening for a bright young college man?"

Manager: "You bet—and don't lam it when you go out."

FRESHMAN CLASS BANQUET

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McKune, and Vernon Rosenthal, played several delightful selections, the outstanding one being "Sleep Baby Sleep."

After everyone had decided that he had finished, the program started. President DeMars in a brief address stated the purpose of the banquet, and concluded by introducing Father Paluszak. In response to the tremendous applause and cries of "Speech! Speech!" Father Paluszak delivered an address on "Class Spirit." If there had been any slackers in that group before his masterful talk, there certainly were none after he had spoken.

Other "highlights" of the program were the toasts to Father Paluszak, to the football team, and to the basketball team, given by Herman Kirchner, Bernard DeMars, and Nicholas Riegling respectively. Pleasing features also were the recitations by John Bresman, Carmen English, and Clarence Pettit, and the vocal duets by "Bud" DeMars and "Bud" Owens.

At the close of the banquet a rising vote of thanks was given to Mr. Murphy, manager of the hotel, for his having prepared so delightful a "feed" for the occasion. To say that the banquet was a success would be putting it mildly; it was the subject of enthusiastic conversation among the Freshies for days. To a great extent this success was due to the committee, Dom Pallone, William Pank, and Charles Scheidler, as also to the orchestra.

Bernard P. DeMars, '34

FREE DAYS AT ST. JOE

What a hustling and bustling can be heard in the locker-rooms immediately after the students have received notice from the Rev. Prefect that a free day has been granted to all. Everyone begins to make preparation to depart for some unknown destination in the country for a good time during the morning hours. In the afternoon the boys migrate to Rensselaer, where after buying such articles as are wanting to them they seek diversion such as the movies afford. Thanks to Rev. Paluszak and the other members of the faculty for the many free days bestowed upon the students of St. Joe.

Earl Rausch, '34.

NEWS OF FORMER FRESHMEN

During the course of the school year several members of the Freshman class have gone home. It was with regret that we took leave of their most desirable friendship. We surely do miss them, and hope that we may have the pleasure of their friendship and presence next year.

Robert Bubb has not been heard from since he left St. Joe's in February. We are still hoping. Bob is an accomplished harmonica player. It may be said to his credit that on several occasions he was engaged to play before the "mike." Bob was a very congenial companion.

George Riley, our friend from Paducah, has written several letters to Freshmen since his departure. George says that he is hoping to return next year. We hope so too, George! George sends regards to the Class.

Paul Roof, our good-looking Freshman, is now convalescing in his home at Paducah, Kentucky. Paul was obliged to leave because of serious illness. He was detained at the Lafayette hospital for several weeks. He says that he will be back with us next year. Atta boy, Paul! We surely do miss you.

Albert Voorde of South Bend, corresponds regularly with Nick Riegling. Al was regular halfback on the Seconds squad, as also Marshal of the Class. He writes that he is feeling fine, and gives his regards to the Freshies. We wish that Al had stayed with us.

Carl Weihe was an all around athlete, taking an active part also in all class activities. We hope you are well, Carl, down in Kentuck!

All those Freshman "Alumni" want a copy of "The Echo"—they have sent in their orders. We know they will enjoy it.

Jerome I. Cook, '34

SOPHOMORES TO
HOLD BANQUET

May 30 is the date set for the banquet of the Seconds. Preparations have been in progress, and all are assured an enjoyable time. Bart Stricker and Mike Vichuras are in charge of the entertainment, while President Krieter, Joe Lenk, and Buzz Besanceney are taking care of business negotiations. Handsome Joe Kemp is to be the toastmaster. With such men as these in charge, the Sophomores may be sure of a successful program. The Freshies wish the Seconds a delightful time.

THE ANNUAL RETREAT

The annual retreat at St. Joseph's was held on December 5, 6, and 7. Although participation in the retreat is obligatory for all students, they enter into its exercises of their own free will rather than because of the obligation.

As it was the first time that most of the Freshmen had made a retreat, they found some difficulty in observing the rules at first, yet they entered whole heartedly into the spirit of the occasion. Fifteen minutes of each adoration period of the Freshmen were given to common prayer; such as, the rosary, litanies, or Precious Blood devotions.

The retreat master, Rev. Louis Benkert, C. PP. S., both interested and benefited the boys through his discourses. Because of his eloquence and sincerity and because of the general observance of the rules the retreat certainly did much good to those who participated.

Michael Linehan, '34.

TO THE C. L. S. AND
THE NEWMAN CLUB

To the Columbian Literary Society and the Newman Club is due great thanks for their having so successfully entertained the students of St. Joseph's during the past year. The Freshman class takes this means of expressing its thanks to these two societies for their efforts spent in our behalf. All look forward to the next year, which will bring more superb entertainments by these societies.

Of course even a Freshman knows that much of the success of the two societies must be credited to Father Rapp, whose skillful direction brings out of the latent powers of the players themselves. Hence, to Father Ildephonse also the Freshmen extend their thanks.

Carl Vandagriff, '34

FIRST FRESHMAN
CLASS MEETING

(Continued from Page 1)

business had been completed, each of the newly elected leaders gave a speech in which he stated that he would be most loyal to the Class and further all its undertakings. That the Freshman class has time and again made itself prominent in various affairs is proof enough of the loyalty and cooperation of officers and members.

Clarence Pettit, '34

A GRATEFUL CATECHIST

Mr. and Mrs. George Score were on board ship, bound for China. George Score, a successful New York broker, was a practical Catholic, and a member of St. Patrick's Cathedral Parish. He had given his only son to God for the Holy Priesthood, only to see him die in his third year at the seminary.

Father John Kelly was on the same ship, and had the same destination as the Scores. Father Kelly had been stationed at a Chinese mission, but because of ill health had returned to the United States. He was now returning to his mission. Being fellow passengers, and destined to spend the next few weeks together, Father Kelly and Mr. and Mrs. Score became acquainted and soon very good friends.

One night, about the sixth out, Mr. Score said to Father Kelly:

"Father, here are the papers which, if properly used, will make me a millionaire. On this trip to China, I intend to close a contract for a large amount of tea. If I make a reasonable profit, you and your mission at Wun Lung shall share in my good fortune."

Fortunately, the deal mentioned by Mr. Score "went over big". Aided by the broker's keen mind and Father Kelly's prayers, it was the largest tea contract ever closed. Mr. Score kept his promise, too, and sent several thousand dollars to his missionary friend. On receiving this large donation from his benefactor, Father Kelly made plans for the enlargement of his mission and for the spiritual and temporal welfare of his flock.

In the years that followed, the name of Mr. Score was frequently mentioned by Father Kelly and repeated with respect by the natives. Accordingly, he was gratefully remembered in their prayers.

Mr. Score, urged on by Father Kelly, decided to make a trip to see the mission at Wun Lung. Riding to within ten miles of the mission on the train, Mr. Score was told that he would have to go the rest of the way by boat. Finding no one to take him, he rented a boat and started down stream alone. Arriving within sight of the mission after an hour's rowing, Mr. Score in his enthusiasm to get ashore, overturned the frail craft.

About this time, Father Kelly, anxious for the evening mail from the United States, had walked down

ST. PATRICK'S DAY PARADE

The annual parade to town on St. Patrick's Day was an interesting and even spectacular affair. Almost all the students took an active part in it. Many were garbed in full costume, and of course everyone displayed some sign of green. The parade was led by James Stapleton, of the Class of '29, astride a sturdy mount relieved for the time of his regular duties on the farm. A complete tour of the town was made, the procession finally ending in front of the Palace Theatre.

Each class had its own banner, but that of the Freshmen was outstanding. It was the most appropriate for the day, being done in green and gold—the Class colors. For this banner the Freshmen were indebted to Don Pallone and Ray Weixler, Freshmen artists.

Thomas E. Buren, '34

to the river followed by his voluntary slave, Ching Foo. They arrived just in time to see Mr. Score overturned.

"By George! Ching Foo, it's Mr. Score! Let's try to help him!", he shouted, at the same time loosening the painter on the mission boat.

"Sure", said Ching Foo, "Ching Foo get him!"

He had, in the meantime, ripped off his outer coat, and diving off the bank, reached Mr. Score, a hundred yards out, in less than two minutes. He easily brought him to shore. Together Mr. Score and Father Kelly walked up to the mission. After the departure of Ching Foo for the mail, Mr. Score and Father Kelly had a chance to talk over old times.

"Say, Father, what do you suppose made that native risk his life to save mine? I don't suppose he had ever seen me before."

"No, Mr. Score, Ching Foo had never seen you before, but when you helped us rebuild the mission, you endeared yourself to my flock. When Ching Foo discovered that it was his benefactor facing death, naturally he felt it his duty, out of gratitude, to save you."

That night, Mr. Score called in Ching Foo and gave him his promise to take him back to the States and give him a first class education.

"And you, Father Kelly, will receive enough to start that new mission station you were talking about.

, Raymond J. Weixler, '34

COLLEGE HOLDS
ANNUAL BANQUET

It was a merry group of Collegians who on April 24 gathered in the Senior refectory for the annual College banquet, an affair always looked forward to with eager anticipation. That it was a huge success this year is attested by the fact that ere the third course was served everyone was beginning to loosen his belt several notches.

After all had had their fill, the familiar sound of the prefect's bell was heard. This time, however, it was not a prefect who rang the bell, but John Wissert, President of the Senior Class, who acted as toastmaster. Seated with him at the head of the table were the speakers: Father Paluszak, Brother Fidelis, Thomas Corcoran, Joseph Schill, Thomas Durkin, Victor Pax, and Joseph Herod. In their brief addresses, Father Paluszak, Brother Fidelis, and the speakers of the Fifth class expressed a hearty farewell to the class of '29. The speakers of the Senior class responded with wishes of success to those whom they will leave in June.

Those who had the good fortune to participate will not soon forget the College banquet of 1929.

IN APPRECIATION
OF ALUMNI HALL

Alumni Hall is now more than ever before deserving of its name, since a new mantle has been artistically designed upon its once barren walls. We are also more than ever indebted to the members of the Alumni Association, for this token of love and good will toward their Alma Mater.

The decorating of the hall was very tastefully done. Not only do the different colors and designs blend together to produce a very beautiful effect, but there is also real harmony between the designs and the architecture of the auditorium. In addition, the asbestine curtain has been appropriately redecorated in order to harmonize with the other beauties of its surroundings.

We, the students, should and do appreciate this token of the Alumni. Let us manifest our gratitude by doing all we can to preserve the present beauties of that which they have given us.

Charles F. Scheidler, '34

THE FRESHMAN ECHO

Published by the Freshman Class of St. Joseph's College, Collegeville, Indiana.

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TO OUR PROFESSORS

Nine months ago some sixty students started on their first journey to college. It was indeed a very eventful occasion for us, in so far as it marked the beginning of a new kind of life in a new place. Being aware that, in the course of time at least, we would meet with many difficulties, we began to ask ourselves who was going to help us out when they came. This question was soon answered.

At St. Joseph's College there are twenty-two of the best professors in the country—at least we are convinced they are such. Each one is kindness itself, and this kindness is evinced in the classroom, on the campus, and especially in time of trouble. Hence it is most befitting that we in some way express our gratitude to them.

Kindly accept, then, Reverend Professors, this humble expression of thanks on the part of all the members of the present First class. You have helped us to become daily more manly, more studious, and more virtuous. You have guided us in the way of truth and light, and have helped us to become students whom, we trust, our Alma Mater can be proud of. To you is due the credit for whatever we have learned during this past year. To you is due the praise and honor also which we may receive in later years.

Our year at St. Joseph's has been most pleasant in every way, and we are confident that the coming five years will be just as happy. Once again, then, we extend our deepest gratitude to each and every professor in this grand old College of St. Joe.

William Pank, '34.

FAREWELL SENIORS!

In about two weeks the Seniors will have passed through the portals of St. Joseph's. Most of them will enter seminaries to pursue philosophical and theological studies; some

few may enter into the business world. No matter what phase of life they may find as their vocation, they carry with them the good wishes of all St. Joe.

The Freshmen particularly take this opportunity to extend a hearty farewell to these "wise Seniors." We have to a certain extent looked up to the Seniors as our models, "lamps by which our feet were guided," or at least as to persons who have occupied that position in the College to which we aspire. We will endeavor to reach the goal at which they now find themselves by following their good example.

We shall miss the Seniors especially because of the thrills they gave the student body in the field of sports. Their example and their record in sports will serve us Freshmen as laudable objects for our imitation. We shall of course try to do even better. The Seniors may be sure that if we do put ourselves "on the map" in the way of sports, it will be due in large measure to the inspiration they have given us during this our first year at St. Joseph's College. Goodbye!

Bernard P. DeMars, '34

FOURTH'S BANQUET

The outstanding event on the calendar of social activities for the Seniors of the academic department was the class banquet, held at the Hotel Makeever on April 17th.

A dignified but enthusiastic opening address was given by the class president and toast-master, James Elliott. During the course of the dinner the Fourth Year Orchestra entertained with a number of snappy selections. The musical "hits" on the program were: a saxophone solo, "Saxaphobia", by James Maloney our saxophone artist, and a violin duet by Henry Bucher and John Boerger. Other classmates who temporarily became musically inspired and who endeavored to play the results of their inspirations were: Duray, Joubert, Rachel, Elliott and R. Pfeifer. This musical jargon added much to the joviality of the affair.

Of the numerous after-dinner speakers, Sylvester Schmitt, captain-elect of the 1929 football class team, had the honor and pleasure of being the first. In his talk he stressed the need of co-operation of the entire class with its representative team in order that success be gained. This is fine advice, not only to classmates, but also to members of other

THIRD YEAR

The class of '32, under the able leadership of President Art Rein-
eck, is rounding out its most successful year. A spirit of class unison became more and more evident during the fleeting months, until each and every classman became imbued with that "certain feelin'" that makes him "do or die" for his class.

The program of the tri-weekly meetings proved that the histrionic material of the class is very promising. It is certain that the splendid work of the former members of the Newman Club will be successfully carried on by the Newmanites of next year.

The crowning event of the year was the banquet at Hotel Makeever. Good music, fine speeches, and a real "feed" made this a never to be forgotten day for the members of '32.

Joseph Otte, '32.

ST. JOSEPH'S CHOIR

The Freshmen wish to thank Father Omlor and Professor Tonner for their good work with the choir during the past year, because a good choir is a source of much inspiration and pleasure to all who are privileged to hear it. The St. Joe choir's four-voiced singing, together with Professor Tonner's splendid playing, produces a very artistic effect. It is not, of course, an easy matter to train a four-voiced choir to that degree of perfection which our choir has reached; hence Father Omlor is to be congratulated.

Bernard P. DeMars, '34

organizations. Next on the program came Rouleau Joubert who, in his usual enthusiastic manner praised and encouraged the splendid class spirit shown by the Fourt's. Then Louis Duray, captain of the Fourth's baseball team, spoke on the "Science of Batting." Had a "Big Leaguer" been present he probably would have learned a few "pointers". Ralph Boker, the last speaker, praised the class spirit. By his jocular yet serious mode of speaking he incited much hearty laughter. The banquet came to a close after the singing of a number of songs, ending with the old favorite, "Smile, Smile, Smile." Thanks to the committee, the banquet proved one, grand, social success.

Alvin Jasinski, '31

BISHOP STRITCH VISITS COLLEGEVILLE

During the past year St. Joseph's College was favored with a visit by the Rt. Rev. Samuel A. Stritch, Bishop of Toledo, who came in response to an invitation of long standing. In the evening he addressed the students in Alumni Hall. He spoke somewhat at length, but the interested eyes of his listeners never left his smiling face as he with true eloquence delivered an inspiring message which they will not soon forget. In the course of the evening, as the Rt. Rev. Bishop was making certain general remarks complimentary to the student body, he paused significantly. At once there was a tremendous applause, for the students knew what was in his mind at the moment—a free day.

On the following day the Bishop gave audience to all students from the Toledo diocese and favored them with many wise counsels. The Rt. Rev. visitor may rest assured that not only his own students but all St. Joe enjoyed his visit. They are now looking forward eagerly to commencement day, when they expect again to have Bishop Stritch as guest of honor.

Bernard P. DeMars, '34

FRESHMAN CLASS SONG

Freshmen, Freshmen dear old St.
Joe Freshmen,
Happy and jolly and merry and gay,
Helping all others by being this way,
Never a quarrel or fight from us,
Never do hear anyone of us cuss,
We are the best, you must confess,
The Freshmen of dear old St. Joe.

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday,
Friday,
Lessons or sports or what ere it
may be,
We're there either studying or shouting
you see,
Never despair when things go wrong,
Always a smile or some little song,
We the Freshmen shall always go on,
In College or where e're it may be.

William Pank, '34

FRESHMEN LEAD

MISSION WORK

In the course of the second monthly meeting of the Dwenger Mission Unit practically every Freshman became a full-fledged member. Since that time the Class of '34 has fre-

AN ARGUMENT

A little bright meadow lark
Was singing one day,
On dear St. Joe's campus,
Right near a blue jay.

He sang of the Seconds—
Their hearty good will,
Their courage in battle,
Their pluck and their skill.

The little black crescent
On the meadow lark's breast
Heaved backward and forward
As he sang with great zest.

The saucy old blue jay
With pride in his voice
Accosted the meadow lark:
"The Thirds are my choice".

And forthwith the blue jay
Oped wide his curved beak;
Sent forth such a yell,
The lark could not speak.

The jay having ended,
The lark meekly sighed:
"I think you'd be wiser
To root for my side."

"You being so wonderful,"
The blue jay replied,
"Why don't you yell then
For the team of your pride".

"They need not my praises,"
The meadow lark said,
"Their own brains and courage
Will get them ahead.

"So root for your Third year
As loud as you will;
When they fight the Seconds,
They're going up hill."

And on that spring day,
When the Seconds had won,
The lark began singing,
But the blue jay was done.

Vernon Rosenthal, '34.

quently demonstrated its willingness and ability to participate in mission undertakings. The Freshmen have more than done their share as regards mission raffles and giving entertainments at meetings. They give their pledge to do better and better, and thereby to help make the work of the D. M. U. successful.

John A. Dalton, '34

FRESHMAN TRIBUTE TO SOPHOMORES

T—hough the Lord made all things
well,
H—ow He failed of one brief spell
E—even He can't bear to tell:—

S—ophomore, so wisely foolish!
O—ne of nature's hybrid freaks;
P—uny head on bloated trunk;
H—ot air merchant, all the bunk;
O—ver sized and underslung;
M—ostly brag and mostly lung;
O—ne of nature's hybrid freaks.
R—ara avis, prince of geecks;
E—pilogue for comic score—
S—uch the world dubs "Sophomore."
From "The Rattler"

Kollegiate Kinks

"Dub" Welch is developing right along. He is now learning "How to become a Physical Giant" from a correspondence school.

Charlie Scheidler, otherwise known as "Rusty", will probably accept a position as ice carrier for the Greensburg Ice Co. this summer. Please don't mention this to "Red" Grange.

Won't somebody please tell "Frenchy" Joubert whether he is good looking or not? The poor boy has worn out several mirrors inspecting his physiognomy up to date, and still it seems that he can't decide the momentous question of just how he looks.

It is rumored that Bela Szemetko hit three home runs in one game. It'll be Babe Ruth's turn to tip his hat when you next meet on the street, Bill!

"Dick" Smith is fond of reading story books. But somehow he is losing interest in his hobby of late. What happened, Dick? Tell the boys.

The High School boys in the refectory very much enjoyed having the Seniors as guests during Alumni week. Can you guess why, Seniors?

Barge has served a very successful "term" up in the Freshman dormitory. We wonder if Barge has ever spent a restful night! Not that the Freshies recall.

"Gib" Wirtz and "Herm" Reineck surely have had quite a successful year in the Junior Pool Room. We know that the Freshies have done their bit to make it so, eh Gib?

Vernon Rosenthal, '34

TRACK ACTIVITIES

Ah! A new enterprise has entered into the campus activities at St. Joe. What can it be? We will tell you. It is none other than "Track." Several students have been breaking world's records. Len Cross is able to run the quarter-mile in one minute, five seconds, while Bud DeMars and Pedro Garza are tied for the sixty yard dash; time, seven seconds. Dick Smith runs the hundred in fine style, while Pawlak, Kruczek, DeMars, and Lefko take the relays. We feel confident that if Father Koen would start a track team he would find plenty of good material.

SECOND YEAR BASKETBALL

In basketball the Seconds turned out one of the most successful Second year teams in the history of St. Joe. They downed during the first round both the Fifth and the Third years. Later reversés, however, brought them to fourth place at the finish of the season.

Manager Stricker took care of the center position; Bartlett, a Freshman, and Garza played a flashy game at the forward positions; Bubala and Captain Steve Toth, a second-string All-star, showed their worth in the defense positions. Biggins, Kemp, Riedlinger, and Riegling as subs proved themselves valuable players. Particularly noticeable was the playing of Kemp and Riegling.

The Second Academics also made a good showing. They ended the season tied for fourth place, having taken their only victory from the Third year. The jumping position was played by Manager Buzz Besanceney. Kirchner and Owens, both Freshman whirlwinds, completed the offensive machine, while Captain Follmar, a second-string All-star, and Gritz Krieter kept the opponents' score down. Joe Bauscher and "Jiggs" Zeigler kept the regulars fighting for their positions throughout the year.

Donald Besanceney, '33.

THIRD YEAR SPORTS

Football is the favorite sport of the Third year. Under the leadership of Gib Wirtz and Jack Blommer our team won the opening game of the season from the sophomores, 16-0. We dropped the next two encounters to the college teams by scores of 12-0 and 6-0; but we came back strong in the last game to beat our

ancient rivals, the Hi-School Seniors, by the score of 9-7 in one of the best fought games of the season. We boast also of having the four-horsemen backfield of the St. Joe's in Blommer, Wirtz, Modrijan, and Hoover, as also a drop-kicker in Strasser who is equal to any in the school.

In basketball our first team under the leadership of Johnny Byrne and Jim Conroy met unfortunate reverses. We won one game from the Sophs, 25-19, but dropped the other seven. However, our second team with Carl Strasser and Gib Wirtz at its head had a much better season, winning two games and losing two.

Manager Conroy's baseball team, too, had bad luck, losing all four games and finishing in the cellar. Several reasons may be attributed in explanation, among them the lack of support given Hoover and poor hitting on the part of the team. Our second team is doing fine in the Academic league.

Bill Coleman as tennis manager staged the annual tennis tournament. It was won by Bob Greenwell and Bill.

FOURTH YEAR SPORTS

The Fourth year football squad was led by Steve Tatar. Although the team fought hard, it finished in fourth place, having won its one game from the seconds, 6-3. Tatar filled the brainy position of quarterback, with "Bonny" Dreiling plunging the line as fullback. "Horse" Martin and Len Cross skirted the ends as halfbacks. Clete Kern was the trusty center, while Gus Bishop and Ed Kraus helped strengthen the stone-wall line. Szemetko and Smith were the trusty tackles who managed to break up many a well planned play. Jim Maloney and Henry Bucher, as ends, were well qualified to carry on the aerial attack of their team.

In basketball the Fourths can boast of a very successful season. They won nine games and dropped one—a record to be proud of. This one game lost was a tribute to the champion Sixths. The team was led by "Bonny" Dreiling and Jim Maloney. "Bonny" was the All-star forward, while Jim held the position of guard. Joe Sheeran very ably played the position of center, while Len Cross took care of the other forward position. Steve Tatar was a strong guard.

The Fourths are to be congratulated on their clean, spirited playing. They always made their games tense and interesting because of that fighting spirit with which they were imbued.

FIFTH YEAR SPORTS

The Fifth year football squad was the hardest fighting team in the league. They never deemed a game lost until the final whistle had blown. Last year they won the pennant. This year, however, their chances for the coveted "J" were upset by the College Seniors in a hotly contested 2-0 game. Especially noticeable in the attack of the Fifts were the quarterback sneaks of Van Oss and the end runs of Heine Grot.

Under the able leadership of Joe Herod and Joe Weigle, the Fifth's basketball team had a fairly good season, winning three games out of ten. Russ Gillig was their flashy center; Joe Herod and "Fannie" Weiner proved their worth as forwards; Heine Grot and Joe Weigle excelled at the guard positions.

The Freshmen wish to congratulate the Fifts on their spirit of persistence. They never say "Enough" but keep on working until the last minute. Hence they are known at St. Joe as the "The Fighting Fifts".

SENIOR SPORTS

The College Seniors have had a very successful year in sports. They won both the football and basketball pennants, and are leading contenders for the baseball title.

In football they won all their games. By far the hardest game was with the Fifts, which ended with a score of 2-0. As a matter of fact, despite bitter struggle on both sides, the score was 0-0 until but a few minutes before the end. At a crucial moment the Fifts punted from their one yard line. Hartke, stellar end of the Sixths, blocked the punt. In a twinkling of an eye Van Oss, Fifth year quarterback, had covered the ball; but it was behind the Fifth's goal. Shortly after this exciting play the whistle blew. The Sixths had won.

Dick Aubry captained the Seniors; their success is due in large measure to his plays. The Seconds wish to congratulate the Seniors on their fine sportsmanship. Not once did we meet with any unfair playing.

The Seniors, not satisfied with the football pennant, wanted that of

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SENIOR SPORTS

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basketball also—and they got it! They dropped their only unsuccessful game to the Fourths. Splendid team work on the part of the latter team brought them victory. The Seniors lost the game in the first half; in the second they came back with a flash, baffling their opponents with their brilliant floor-work.

Johnny Ryan, fast forward, acted as manager of the Sixths, while "Big Hands" very capably filled the guard position as captain. Joe Schill proved himself fit for center. "Dutchy" Linnenberger, high point man of the league, took care of the other forward position; Henry Barge was a strong guard.

We believe that the Seniors well deserved the pennant, for it is only by hard and patient practice that such a team can be developed.

INDISPENSABLES

Be it understood, that St. Joe wouldn't be St. Joe without:

Joe Allgier—getting 100% in Latin,
Dom Altieri—studying industriously,
Aggie Balback—collecting stamps,
George Bartlett—playing sports,
Joe Bauscher—haunting the tennis courts,

Gene Beeler—sleeping in Science class,

Larry Bloemer—on winning team in all sports,

Court Bosler—trying to snap a good picture,

Johnny Bresnan—smiling the while,
Eddie Brown—getting a letter each day,

Tom Buren—with crusher hat on Sundays,

Ches Bowling—betting his pies,
Aug Burnell—with his "likeable way,"

Bob Carroll—with carefully combed hair,

Pat Clements—blushing like a red red rose,

Don Conaway—fooling around in class,

Jerry Cook—sharing packages with Dub,

Steve Cvaniga—shining in Latin class,

Johnny Dalton—saying, "Hi there!"

Bud DeMars—trying to sing tenor,
Panky Elder—worrying about his Latin,

Carmen English—telling his daily joke,

Eddie Fisher—always good natured,

Joe Fontana—making all the star teams,

Tinker Forsee—winning many bets,
Frank Gannon—always good hearted,
Charley Glaser—falling down the steps,

Jim Heckman—being first—at table,
Bud Hettinger—trying to skip

Science,

Shad Horrigan—with his Irish brogue,

Dick Hoshock—with his round mellowness,

Joe Jacobs—lending out his belongings,

Charley Kelty—always looking cheerful,

Hermie Kirchner—umpiring ball games,

Mike Linehan—always laughing,

Bill McKune—always on honor roll,
Doll Maloney—always on "the drag"

roll,

Hank Miller—knowing all his lessons,

Tim Naughton—worrying about "1929" hats,

Fred Newton—and his daily game of pool,

Virg O'Connor—with "those attractive ways,"

Bud Owens—trying to get big muscles.

Ed Owens—studying Latin at recess,

Dom Pallone—cutting up in class,

Bill Pank—saying, "This is so sudden,"

Julian Pank—regular candy-store customer,

Johnny Peterworth — complimenting someone,

Spitz Pettit—haunting the library,

Hank Rager—with weekly package, at least,

Earl Rausch—with round, beaming face,

Nick Riegling—eating at his desk,

Vocamus Reichel—bashful and studious,

Red Rosenthal—everyone's friend,

Rusty Scheidler—trying to reduce,

Eddie Spaulding—relating exciting experiences,

Bill Steinhauer—asking for a "set up,"

Clancy Schumacker—working cross-word puzzles,

Carl Vandagriff — Mathematical shark,

Ed Wagner—with the fighting spirit,

Bill Wall—getting into trouble somewhere,

Ray Weixler—Latin shark,

Frank Ward—worrying over compositions,

Dub Welch—"just kicking along,"

Bob Woodard—friendly and gay.

Virgil O'Connor, '34.

FRESHMAN FLASHES

Prof: (in Algebra class)—"Wait a minute there Scheidler, I don't see exactly what you are doing."

Rusty: "That ain't nawthin, neither do I."

Every time the writer sees Eddie Spaulding he is reminded of a certain star in "Our Gang Comedies".

O'Connor says he feels a draft whenever Weixler opens his mouth.

Shorty Kirchner, Freshman Vice-President, is a great little pitcher, and he easily takes care of the mound position for the Second year Team.

Don Altieri, Freshman home-run king, has decided not to sign any Major League contracts until next season.

Recently members of the Raleigh Smoking Club received cigars in the dining room. Why didn't the Junior Halers receive any? We'll see about this!!!

"Clancy" Schumacher wakes up in the midst of a "good story" with an exasperating, "Huh?" C'mon, snap out of it, Clancy!

Raymond J. Weizler, '34

KRAZY KWACKS

She: "Au Revoir"

He: "What does that mean?"

She: "Good-bye in French"

He: "Machine gun"

She: "What does that mean?"

He: "Good-bye in Chicago!"

Judge: "What's this prisoner charged with?"

Officer: "Careless walking, yer Honor, he bumped into a truck and bent the fenders and radiator!"

Prof: "Can you tell me the name of an animal peculiar to Australia?"

Freshie: "The Rhinoceros."

Prof: "Why, the rino isn't found in Australia"

Freshie: "Well, that's why it would be peculiar."

Bud DeMars: "Wassamatter, Dom, did you miss your train?"

Dom. Pallone: "Naw! I didn't like

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KRAZY KWACKS

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the looks of it so I chased it out

Ads recently seen in the Collegeville Criterion.

FOR SALE—Bicycle, by man with leather seat.

FOR SALE—Piano, by lady with mahogany legs.

FOR SALE—Fountain pen, by man half filled with ink.

O'Connor: "Shure an how much do ye charge fer death notices?"

Editor: "Fifty cents an inch."

O'Connor: "Be jabbers, mon, Oi could niver pay that much—me brother was almost six feet!"

Rastus: "Say, Sambo, does youah all know dat dat chicken am tainted?"

Sambo: "What youah all mean, 'tainted'?"

Rastus: "Taint your's ner taint mine."

She was only a musicians daughter, but she sure played heck with the scales.

Wall: "I never knew that raindrops could smoke."

Carrol: "Don't talk nonsense, they can't."

Wall: Well, smarty, just a few minutes ago I saw them hailing!"

Prof: "Can you give me a sentence with the word 'aware' in it?"

Pallone: "Sure, that's easy: 'Aware, aware can my little dorg be?'"

Freshie: "Say, son, will you hold these books for me?"

Prof: "Sir, I am the president of this university!"

Freshie: "Oh, that's all right—you look like an honest fellow."

English Prof: "Give me a sentence with 'detest' and 'deduce'."

Cvaniga: "I flunked in de test and Pa gave me de deuce."

McKune: "Waiter, what's on the menu?"

Waiter: "Sir, I have frog legs, chicken liver, pig's knuckles, and—"

McKune: "Never mind your deformities—what have you to eat?"

"We won't be long now", said the grass, when Rehberger was seen coming across the lawn with his 200 horse power lawn mower.

Schill: "What kind of a car have you?"

Vogus: "I've got a wreck."

Schill: "A wreck?"

Vogus: "Yeah. Every time I park it a dozen people come up and ask me whether or not I've reported the accident as yet."

Pitiful Sights

A one-armed bartender at the Beer-drinker's Picnic.

Several Freshmen after exams.

The Alumni after the annual baseball game.

The Scotchman who lost a night's sleep.

Ye editors of Ye Freshmen Echo and Ye S. J. C. Collegian.

P. S. (N. B.) We would willingly give you some more jokes but you'd only laugh at them! Yours trooly—Dom Pallone (Humor Editor)

JUNIOR BILLIARD ROOM

Herman Reineck

Mgrs.

Gib Wirtz

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K A N D Y K O M P A N Y

Joe Schill-----Mgrs.-----Tom Durkin

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